

WAYS WOMEN HAVE

"My wife Hel'n," said Cajones the other day at lunch to his friend Kersmith, "is a hummer. She's taken me to the museum. I'm a regular art critic now. I'm thinking of getting out a certificate in that line and hanging it up over my desk."

"It would look funny along with the other things you've got hanging there," said Kersmith. "But tell me about your time."

"Well, it was this way," began Cajones. "Last Sunday afternoon Hel'n says to me, 'George, I want you to go out to the art museum with me this afternoon.'"

"For heaven's sake," says I, "what for?"

"What for?" she repeated just like an echo. "Why, to see art and pictures and statuary and so come under the ennobling influences of the ideal and the beautiful."

"Go way," says I in disgust. "I'm going to read the paper, and then I'm going downtown."

"George Cajones," she says, straightening herself up and looking at me square, "you will go out to the art museum with me or you will stay at home. I'm not going to have it said that my husband isn't as highly educated as any of the other club's husbands, and they all said they were going to have art discussed in their homes, and things like that, and I'm determined we shall too."

"What'd you say to that?" put in Kersmith, with a grin.

"Oh, I just thought that after all there might be some fun in it," replied Cajones, "so I just laid the paper on the table and said, 'All right.' I've discovered that the best way to manage women is to let 'em think they're having their own way."

"Yes, of course," said Kersmith, "but go on."

"Well, we got there," he continued, "and the first thing we were taxed to get in. Say, that show ought to be free to the public. It is in New York, Hel'n says, and other places too. It was fine, though, when you got in. The main hall is full of statues standing around on blocks and looking as if they wished they were some place else. Hel'n said they were Greek. Those Greeks must have been dandies. Every one of them was lots more than six feet high, and they had muscles that looked as if they were all gymnasium trainers for a living. There were some queer looking women statues, some of them without heads and some with wings, and some had their arms or maybe half an arm outstretched; looked to me like the men were all training for races or fights or something, and the women were urging them to go on or else begging them to stay at home. I couldn't tell which."

"But, say, though, there's one thing you ought to go out there and see. Jim. One statue, or I guess you'd call it a group of statues, is a terror. There's three men and a brace of big snakes, and I tell you they're having a time."

"I believe I'll go out and look at that some time," said Kersmith. "What else did you see?"

"Oh, heaps of things," replied Cajones. "Hel'n insisted on dragging me through a room filled up with gold and silver candlesticks and vases and things. 'Are these the elevating and ennobling things you were telling me about?' I says, 'For the feeling they inspire in me is the desire to smash the glass and take a few away with me.'"

"George," says she, "you have no high ideas about things. These beautiful creations are poems," says she, looking the way she does when she tries on a new hat before the glass."

"That may be," says I, "but I wouldn't mind having this silver bathtub to sell."

"Gracious, George," she says, "that's a wine cistern! Can't you read the label?"

"Well, we went upstairs and saw a lot more things—ivory chessmen and lots of vases, and things like that. There was a plaster cast of Napoleon's face, made after he was dead. I believe it was a fake. It didn't look a bit like him when he was alive. Then we saw an Egyptian mummy. Say, those are the things that make you feel queer—those old boys, been buried hundreds and thousands of years, and there they are, just as if they were grinning at you. You can see their teeth, Jim. They must have been false or they wouldn't last all this time. Hel'n says, 'Now, we'll go in and see the pictures, but I drew the line there. I'd seen enough. I really don't think I'd better, my dear,' says I. 'The strong lights and the bright colors are so trying to my eyesight.'"

"Oh, you poor dear!" says she, falling right in. "Of course you oughtn't do anything to injure your health."

"So after we'd seen a few more beautiful creations we went home. "But, say, Jim, I forgot to tell you about the rug department. That was really nice."

"The rug department?" said Kersmith blankly.

"Yes, where they have all the rugs, you know. They have them hanging up on the walls all around. The colors are not very good—some of them look pretty faded. I must say—and there are not any fringes on them, but the patterns are all right. One of the labels said that these rugs were hung all round the walls in the castle years ago. Funny thing to do, wasn't it? I'm glad that isn't the fashion now. It would kill the wall paper trade, and we still have to eat."

"George," said Kersmith solemnly, "I'm going out there next Sunday. Maybe I can get some tips on the market."—Cincinnati Tribune.

THE PERFUMED BATH

REFRESHING TONICS EASILY MADE AT HOME.

The Benefits to be Derived from Camphor, Oatmeal, Milk and Soda Baths—Particularly Commended for Depressingly Hot Weather.

A delicately perfumed bath of softened water is a tonic that improves the texture of the skin and improves the complexion. The expense of such a tub need not necessarily be large, and the refreshment from it is great owing to the relaxation of the nerves.

A Camphor bath is the one to be commended for the depressingly arm days of summer. It is made from a mixture of an ounce of tincture of camphor, half as much tincture of benzoin, and two ounces of toilet vinegar. Such a bath as this may be taken in the morning, at night, or, if preferred, in the afternoon. Better effects will be gained if the immersion is taken at such time as to permit of lying down for half an hour or so afterward.

A woman who is fortunate enough to spend her summer on a farm where milk is plentiful should not lose the chance to indulge in milk baths, for nothing will more quickly soften and whiten the skin than this simple wash. A tub not being always at hand in the country, it may be necessary to use a basin. In either case the solution need not be more than half milk, and the water should be hot enough to warm the milk sufficiently to make it a comfortable temperature. No soap is used—a soap cloth, rather than a brush should be used in applying it.

A strong tonic bath is made by mixing a pound of muriate of soda with half a pound of sulphate of soda and a quarter of a pound each of chlorides of lime and magnesia. These ingredients may be put into the tub and water poured on to dissolve them. Then the tub must be filled in the usual way. This particular tonic should not be used often—once a week, or its effect upon the skin will be drying.

Not expensive and very delightful is an oatmeal bath made by mixing five pounds of any of the "steam cooked" variety of oatmeal to a pound of powdered orris root to a pound of almond meal, and half a pound of castile soap scraped. A small quantity is then sewed into a cheesecloth bag and one of these may be used several times by tossing it into the bath for fifteen minutes before using.

Old-Time Recommendation.
"All of our ancestors," said a physician, "were peck marked, and smallpox was a recommendation if you were looking for work."

"What I mean is that you couldn't get a job if you had not had smallpox. No one wanted a servant who was liable at any moment to be stricken down with the loathsome disease."—Hence:

He opened a newspaper volume of 1774.

"Hence, 'help wanted' ads read like this:
"Wanted a man between twenty and thirty years of age, to be a footman and under butler in a great family. He must have had the smallpox in the natural way. Also a woman, middle aged, to wait upon a young lady of great fortune and fashion. The woman must have had the smallpox in the natural way.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

To Sew Hooks on Dresses.
In sewing on hooks, whether used in connection with eyes or peets, always spread the hooks, all sizes, before sewing on; it not only makes the strain come on different parts of the material, but it prevents them from pushing forward and showing at the edges of collars, plackets and such things.

When sewing them on a boned lining the bone can be slipped between the front curves and the back of the hook, after they have all been sewn on, making it very taut, thus saving the labor of fastening the bone in the usual way. It must, of course, be fastened at either end after it is inserted, otherwise it will come entirely off during the process of hooking the dress.

For a Double Chin.
The tandem chin is one of the most determined tell-tales of approaching age. To rid yourself of this chin with social tendencies one should massage the throat each night. The method prescribed is to begin at the point of the chin and rub hard toward each ear. The finger tips should be together at the beginning of the motion and should then push away from each other. Repeat the motion under the jaws and remember to always rub upward. Either colic cream or an astringent lotion should be used. Be sure that during the massage the head be held well up.

To Induce Sleep.
If you cannot sleep well, try eating an onion sandwich early in the evening. Slice the onion thin, sprinkle with salt and place between two slices of thin bread and butter.

A man may feel that he is standing up for his rights when he keeps his seat in a crowded car.

Parrots are fonder of music than are the other lower animals.

The Scrap Book

—The—

The Condemned.

The family had heard that bachelor Uncle Joe was going to get married, and there had been much caustic comment over the coming event, mingled with many expressions of sympathy for his fate at the hands of the designing woman who had captured him, all of which were overheard by the keen and open eared six-year-old boy of the family.

"Pa," said the youngster one day, "I hear Uncle Joe is going to be married next week."

"Yes," said the father. "Uncle Joe has only three days more." "The last three days," he said, "they give them everything to eat that they ask for, don't they, pa?"

Striving.
If all the end of this continuous striving were simply to attain,
How poor would seem the planning and contriving,
The endless urging and the hurried driving
Of body, heart and brain!

But ever in the wake of true achieving
There shines this glowing trail—
Some other soul will be spurred on, conceiving
New strength and hope, in its own power believing,
Because thou didst not fail.

Not thine alone the glory nor the sorrow
If thou dost miss the goal,
Undreamed of lives in many a far tomorrow
From thee their weakness or their force
shall borrow.
On, on, ambitious soul!
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A Good Definition.
In one of the New York schools several of the children in one class failed on the definition of the word bachelor. The teacher, to impress the meaning of the word on the minds of the pupils, told the class to look up the word that night and come prepared with a good definition the next day.

When the question was taken up at the next session the first little girl who was asked to define the word answered with a confident and smiling air, "A bachelor is a very happy man."

The teacher grew interested. "Are you sure that is correct?" she asked the little one.

"Oh, yes," was the prompt reply. "Father told me so."

Knew Who Used It.

Charles H. Hoyt, New England's great playwright, once visited a small town in Pennsylvania where there is a hotel they say George Washington, the Father of His Country, used to stop at when he passed through. In it they have a room he is said to have occupied at times.

Hoyt came through there once with one of his attractions. He arrived at the hotel after all the members of the company had been assigned rooms. One of the company was given the Washington room, and Hoyt received a poor room on the top floor, the proprietor not knowing who he was.

When he came downstairs later the gentleman who had got the good room said, "Mr. Hoyt, they have given me the room that they used to give George Washington when he came here."

"Well," said Hoyt, "the one they have given me must be the one they gave Benedict Arnold when he came."

A Stickler For Rules.
Billy Grimes was a sailor, and he knew a sailor's duty and how to obey orders. Off a foreign port one night Billy Grimes leaned over the side in answer to a hail.

"Aho!" he said.
"Aho!" was the reply. "Lower down your ship's ladder, shipmate."

"You can't come aboard here tonight," said Billy.
"Lower away, you lubber," said the voice below impatiently. "I must come aboard. I'm the river pilot."

"I don't care," said Billy, "if you're Punchus Pilot, I'll stick to the ship's rules."

Too Eager For Work.
Dr. John S. Bulst, the southern surgeon, said in one of his surgical lectures at a state college:
"It is always in rather bad taste for a physician to boast of being busy. Physicians, undertakers and gravediggers only cause discomfort when they allude to good times and prosperity. There was an old man applied to the minister of the little village of Paint Rock for the post of gravedigger. His references were good, and the minister agreed to assign him to the churchyard. He was to be paid so much a grave. The gravedigger haggled over the price, finally accepting it."

"But will I get steady work?" he demanded.
"Steady work?" said the minister. "Land's sake, man, with steady work you'd bury all Paint Rock in a week!"

The Whole Law.
When one mockingly asked Hittell if he would teach him the whole law while he stood on one foot the rabbi replied: "What you would not like done to yourself do not to thy neighbor. This is the whole law. All the rest is a commentary on it. Go learn this."

Not What He Wanted.
A Scotsman walked into a Montreal bookshop and, as the assistant thought, asked for Robert Burns. On being told this the proprietor of the shop himself got down three or four editions of the poet and took them to the waiting Scotsman. The customer, however, shook his head hopelessly and said, "It's nae Robert Burns I askit for, but rubber bands!"

THE SPORTING WORLD

Dr. Roller Hurls Defi.

B. F. Roller of Seattle, Wash., physician, wrestler, boxer and all round athlete, is again on the warpath. He has hurled a deft at Stanley Ketchel and "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien. Roller says he is anxious to exchange jabs, uppercuts and swings with either of the two in a six, ten or twenty round bout. He thinks he is the man to regain the pugilistic crown now worn by Jack Johnson to the white race. Roller has been before the public in many rolls. Several years ago he was a conspicuous figure in University of Pennsylvania athletics. Roller was a stalwart fellow when he entered the medical school of the university, coming from De Pauw university, and he was at once picked for the football squad. He played in the practice games, but was not on the eleven because it was learned that he had played four years with the De Pauw team; therefore under the football rules he was ineligible for the university eleven. Roller has had fairly good success in the wrestling game and has met defeat only at the hands of Champion Frank Gotch.

Chicago Americans' New First Sacker.
The sale of "Chick" Arnold by the Shreveport club to the Chicago Americans has been announced. Several teams have been dickered for the services of Arnold. He is at present playing with the Sacramento team of the Pacific Coast league under the name of Gandil.

Last season "Chick" Arnold played first base for the Pirates, but refused to report to Shreveport this year, jumping to the California outlaws. In order that he remain in organized baseball the Shreveport club loaned the player to Sacramento of the Pacific Coast league for the remainder of the season. As a member of this team Arnold has been playing wonderful ball. He attracted the attention of several big league scouts, and as a result several clubs were anxious to grab him.

Vegetable Diet For Athletes.
Vegetables are to form an important feature in the diet of the Irish American Athletic club athletes under the system which is being arranged by Lawson Robertson, the new trainer, who recently took up his duties at Celtic park, New York. The new menu is more particularly designed to meet the requirements of the distance runners, for Trainer Robertson is a firm believer in the system of diet adopted by E. R. Voight, five miler, who is a vegetarian. Robertson claims that vegetables give more endurance than meats and in hot weather are better for the general health.

Baseball Follows the Flag.
Baseball follows the flag even in our hot tropical possessions. In the Panama canal zone two leagues played a series of games in the season just closed there. At Colon the sport has taken such a hold on the people that it is proposed to put up a new baseball park prior to the opening of the next league season. The Panama Railroad company has granted the ground for the purpose, and the business men of Colon are contributing to a fund for the erection of an inclosure and grand stand. The games draw attendances varying from 600 to 1,200 each game.

New Park For Brooklyn.
Though his team may be too close to the cellar to satisfy the Brooklyn fans, Charley Ebbets, president of the Superbas, evidently believes they will be big money getters next year and is having plans drawn up for a new stadium at Washington park. The diamond may be shifted around and a double deck grand stand built where the 25 cent bleachers now stand and where there is always a good breeze blowing. The diamond will be laid where the left field foul line now stands, which would aid the catcher in getting after foul balls in the sun.

Boston Nationals' New Player.
The first deal of the season between the Southern league and a major league club is announced in the sale of Second Baseman Cranston of the Memphis team to the Boston Nationals. Catcher Ball and an outfielder, in addition to a cash consideration, figured in the trade.

Satisfactory.
"This is a jolly old world," said Short as he started to go.
"I've actually borrowed money enough
To pay every cent that I owe."
—Detroit Free Press.

Almost a Walkover.
"Tell me, is there anything on earth that new yacht of yours can't overtake and pass?"
"I should say there is."
"What's that?"
"Its running expenses."—Puck.

The Dampner.
We love the game! We love to go
And hear the crowded bleachers shriek
In joyous victory, but—oh,
You losing streak!
—Indianapolis News.

That's the Question.
Clifford can ask questions quicker than we can answer them, and a few days ago his uncle told him he would turn into an interrogation point. I agreed with him and said: "Yes, I remember seeing a picture of a little boy turning into one. He had become more and more curved and finally had become just a large interrogation point."

Cliff listened intently, and when I had finished he instantly asked, "Well, how did they keep the dot under him?"
—Circle Magazine.

JULY CLEARING SALE

The Giant Event of the Season's End

Every Passing Season finds our Stock Broken in every department. Small lots are bound to accumulate here and there in a busy store like ours. We never have and never will carry over goods from one season to another, no indeed, Sir, the policy of this house demands that the wearables here mentioned leaves us when the season does, so to this end we go through all departments and clip down the prices unmindful of the cost to us. July is not a time for profits. Here following we mean to speak in deeds of many saving opportunities not in words alone; so if that means anything to you read on

STRAUSE BROS. CLOTHES—ALL SIZES.		LANDAN BRAND CLOTHES—ALL SIZES.	
\$15 Suits	now \$10	\$10 Suits	now \$7
\$18 Suits	now \$13	\$9 Suits	now \$6
\$20 Suits	now \$15	\$8 Suits	now \$5
\$25 Suits	now \$18	\$7 Suits	now \$4

CHILDRENS' CLOTHES—ALL SIZES.		MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS—ALL SIZES.	
\$5 Suits	now \$3.50	Eclipse shirts, high grade in every respect. Coat cut, cuffs attached:	
\$4 Suits	now \$2.75	\$1.50 value	at \$1.00
\$3.50 Suits	now 2.25	\$1.00 value	at 79c.
\$3.00 Suits	now \$2.00		

BOYS' WASH SUITS—ALL SIZES.
50c., 75c., to \$1.00—Worth Double the Price.

TRUNKS AND DRESS SUIT CASES AT HALF PRICE.

Underwear at Reduced Prices.

Remember the Place—a Full Line of Everything.

BREGSTEIN BROS.

H. C. HAND, PRESIDENT. W. B. HOLMES, VICE PRES. H. S. SALMON, CASHIER. W. J. WARD, Ass't CASHIER

We want you to understand the reasons for the ABSOLUTE SECURITY of this Bank.

WAYNE COUNTY SAVINGS BANK

HONESDALE, PA.,

HAS A CAPITAL OF \$100,000.00
AND SURPLUS AND PROFITS OF 355,000.00
MAKING ALTOGETHER 455,000.00

EVERY DOLLAR of which must be lost before any depositor can lose a PENNY. It has conducted a growing and successful business for over 35 years, serving an increasing number of customers with fidelity and satisfaction. Its cash funds are protected by MODERN STEEL VAULTS.

All of these things, coupled with conservative management, insured by the CAREFUL PERSONAL ATTENTION constantly given the Bank's affairs by a notable able Board of Directors assures the patrons of that SUPREME SAFETY which is the prime essential of a good Bank.

Total Assets, - - - \$2,733,000.00

DEPOSITS MAY BE MADE BY MAIL.

DIRECTORS
H. C. HAND, A. T. SEARLE, T. E. CLARK, CHAS. J. SMITH, H. J. CONGER, W. F. SUYDAM, W. B. HOLMES, F. P. KIMBLE, H. S. SALMON

Ten Cents Daily

TEN CENTS SAVED every day will, in fifty years, grow to \$9,504.
TWENTY CENTS SAVED daily would in fifty years amount to \$19,006.

The way to accumulate money is to save small sums systematically and with regularity.

At 3 per cent. compound interest money doubles itself in 25 years and 164 days.

At 6 per cent. money doubles itself in 11 years and 327 days.

If you would save 50 cents a day, in 50 years you would have \$47,520.

If you would save \$1.00 a day, at the end of 50 years you would have \$95,042.

Begin NOW a Savings Account at the **Honesdale Dime Bank**

THREE PER CENT. INTEREST PAID.
Money loaned to all Wayne counteans furnishing good security. Notes discounted. First mortgage on real estate taken, safest and cheapest way to send money to foreign countries is by drafts, to be had at this bank. HOUSEHOLD BANKS FREE.

Telephone Announcement

This company is preparing to do extensive construction work in the Honesdale Exchange District

which will greatly improve the service and enlarge the system

Patronize the Independent Telephone Company which reduced telephone rates, and do not contract for any other service without conferring with our

Contract Department Tel. No. 300.
CONSOLIDATED TELEPHONE CO. of PENNSYLVANIA.
Foster Building.

CITIZEN PRINT COUNTS

First, Last and All the time for the Best